

BEGINNING EARLY



Ethel (aged ten)—"Mamma, where is your complexion powder?"
Mamma—"What do you want with it, dear?"
"I am going on a hunting trip."
"Why, that isn't the kind of powder hunters use."
"But it's the kind women use when they hunt husbands, isn't it?"

NO CHOICE



"What kind of a man would you like for a husband?"
"Oh, either a bachelor or a widower! I'm not particular which."

FULL UP



"I can't marry you, Bertie, but I will give you a place in my heart."
"Thanks, but I can't stand a crowd!"



THE DAY AFTER "THE GLORIOUS FOURTH" AT 'AUNT AMELIA'S



"DIDN'T YOU HAVE A BULLY 4TH?"
With bandage and plaster and many a sigh,
Observe Obadiah the fifth of July.



"Here, Obie," quoth Auntie, "a nice bowl of gruel;
It's good for what ails you, though not over-cool."



"The gruel does not tempt him, but oh, mercy's sake!"
Thinks Auntie, "he'll squirm if he touches this cake!"



"What a change in my patient," says Aunt, "I confess,
B'gosh, if I don't think he'll soon convalesce."



"Just look at him now! My, he's cleared off the plate!
Would you think it of one in his delicate state?"



"Obadiah's improving," cries Aunt, "there's no doubt,
For he's able, you see, to be up and about."